

## THEY WANT TO FLY

A Picture That Puzzles Scientific Men Here and Abroad.

The Aeroplane Theory Upon Which Flying Machine Designers Are Working Upon by a Photograph Taken on the Pacific.

In flying-machine circles nowadays everything revolves around the aeroplane. The "gas bag," as they call a balloon, together with the big fan propellers, has been relegated to a back seat. Fashion changes in flying machines as much as in bonnets, and the old balloon patera is quite out of date since Hiram Maxim gave to the scientific world the result of his observation of a duck in the act of flying for a square meal.

Since that time the flying-machine man, who is one of the most hopeful experimenters in the realm of discovery, has been looking up in the air and watching the flight of birds. On some lonely rock you see a tall, dark man with long black whiskers through which the wind blows regardless, breathlessly gazing into the zenith, you may know that he is a flying-machine man watching the flight of birds and evolving theories on the subject of the aeroplanes.

A beautiful theory was built up upon Mr. Maxim's duck, which has since been confirmed by Prof. Langley, of Washington, who has watched the flight of a goose.

This theory, in short, was that birds do not fly. It is a wonder that nobody ever thought of this before, and the flying machine men who have been making machines with huge wings in imitation of the bird have been shown to be on the wrong track.

Mr. Maxim's machine, which cost \$25,000, and upon which he expects to be able to soar over land and sea, has no wings. Neither has it a gas bag. It is supposed to rise in the air on the aeroplane principle, being driven forward by an immense pair of propellers. The "planes" are big sheets set horizontally, and which cut into the air edgewise and sustain the machine by means of their immense resisting surface.

It has been supposed that birds similarly navigated the air. For hours at a time Mr. Maxim says he has observed birds floating about in the upper atmosphere without a perceptible movement of the wings. If these birds were able to travel at such great speed without flapping their wings, it was apparent that they were sailing on their wings, which they merely kept outstretched in order to prevent them from falling down. This beautiful theory seemed plausible and reasonable.

But now along comes a man with an instantaneous camera and takes a snapshot of an albatross which was accompanying a steamer in the Pacific ocean. This photograph, which is reproduced from the English scientific publication, Nature, upsets the aeroplane theory. It shows that the albatross had a distinct up-and-down movement of its wings, and that it apparently sustained itself in the air by flapping its wings. The downward thrust of which sufficed to raise the weight of its great body.

Thus the albatross in moving upward in the air does so like a man going up stairs. Every flap of its immense wings raises it just so much. The snapshot camera caught the bird just as its wings had reached the highest point and before the downward thrust began. The plate shows that the wings were extended almost vertically, while the position of the body was horizontal.

Undoubtedly the albatross does use its wings as aeroplanes, but the question is now raised if a flying machine can succeed which is built on the aeroplane principle alone. The bird seems to combine the aeroplane principle with that of a motor for raising itself by its wings.

The flying machines which are now in fashion among up-to-date inventors rely altogether upon aeroplanes, as before they relied upon gas bags, but photography has come to their aid with a distinct contribution to the subject. It is supposed that the action of the wings of an albatross is so rapid that, like the horse in running, all the movements cannot be seen by the naked eye, and that only photography will disclose every attitude taken in its flight.

**The English Language Leads.**  
English heads the list of the European languages spoken in the world with 12,000,000 persons who use it. Of these 58,000,000, more than half live in the United States, while 28,500,000 only live in the British Isles. Only eighty years earlier, in 1810, the total number of English-speaking persons in the world was 20,000,000. Those speaking French have increased in that time from 31,000,000 to 51,000,000, those German from 30,000,000 to 45,000,000, Russian from 20,000,000 to 35,000,000, Italian from 15,000,000 to 23,000,000, and Portuguese from 7,500,000 to 13,000,000. Out of the 21,000,000 speakers of French 45,000,000 live in Europe; of the 73,000,000 Germans, though 7,000,000 live in the United States, there is only another half million to be found outside of Europe; while of the 42,000,000 speakers of Spanish 23,500,000 live in non-European countries.

**ANDREW SLOAN DRAPER.**  
The New President of the University of Illinois, at Champaign.

Dr. Andrew Sloan Draper, the new president of the University of Illinois at Champaign, has been at the university since August, though only formally installed in office the other day. He is a man well known for his energy, cordiality and earnestness, and is especially praised for the manner in which he deals with the students.

Dr. Draper is a tall, strongly built man, of the blonde, strong, Anglo-Saxon type, for he is the descendant in the ninth generation of Thomas Draper, of Yorkshire, England, whose son, James Draper, "the puritan," settled at Boston in 1647. His great-grandfather, Joshua Draper, and his great-grandfather, Joshua Draper, Jr., were soldiers in the revolution. Of such stock comes the new president of the University of Illinois. Dr. Draper was born in Otsego county, N. Y., in 1848, and moved to Albany with his parents in 1855, where he attended school and won a prize for scholarship in the Albany academy in 1866. In 1871 he was graduated in the law department of Union university, and practiced law in Albany until 1884, when he was nominated judge of the United States court of Alabama claims. He was also active in politics for many years, serving a term in the New York legislature.



DR. ANDREW S. DRAPER.

Dr. or Judge, Draper has ever been identified with educational work. In 1878 he was elected a member of the board of education in Albany. In 1880 he was a member of the executive committee of the state normal school. In 1886 Dr. Draper was elected by the legislature of New York on joint ballot as state superintendent of instruction. He was re-elected in 1889 and legislated out of office in April, 1892. He completely reorganized the educational system of that state. In 1889 and 1890 Judge Draper was the president of the National Association of School Superintendents. Dr. Draper's work in Cleveland was most satisfactory. He found the work of public schools of Cleveland in a bad condition, and he built them up into a model system.

While Dr. Draper has written no books, in the commonly accepted term, he has, on the other hand, written several. This may seem a paradox until one reflects upon the number of his addresses, representing a wonderful amount of labor and research, and bound together in book form. When Dr. Draper left Cleveland to accept the presidency of the university of Illinois the press of that city voiced the common regret at his departure. It is felt that though great the loss for Cleveland, still greater the gain for Illinois.

**GOOSEFISH VORACITY.**  
How a Pacific Coast Sea Robber Catches Gulls and Other Birds.  
While fishing from a boat anchored just inside of Ballast point at the mouth of San Diego bay, an angler was surprised to see a large sea gull, which was swimming not far from the boat, suddenly flap its wings, try to rise, and then disappear beneath the surface, shrieking lustily as if for help. It was evident that the bird had been drawn down by a big fish. Later in the afternoon the fisherman caught a goosefish, and upon opening it found within its capacious stomach the remains of the unlucky gull or a gull recently captured elsewhere.

Bird catching is a favorite amusement of the goosefish. It is furnished with a mouth especially adapted for swallowing a big morsel. In fact, the goosefish is nearly all mouth. This mouth is provided with effective teeth. It is called goosefish from the fact that they have been known to swallow live geese.

There is an authentic record of seven wild ducks having been taken from the stomach of one of these fish. Fishermen are annoyed by having the wooden buoys of lobster pots swallowed by the goosefish. Although the fish frequently comes to the surface to feed, it prefers living on the bottom of the ocean. The upper surface of the creature is mottled and tinted in such close resemblance to stones and gravel and seaweed that it becomes quite indistinguishable among them. In order to complete the method of concealment the whole margin of the fish and the very edge of the lips and jaws have long rays and fringes, which wave and sway about amid the currents of water so as to look exactly like the smaller algae which move around them and along with them. They are four or five feet long and weigh about forty pounds.



GOOSEFISH.

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**Four Women Naturalized.**  
Though alien women can be naturalized, the privilege is not often sought by them. During the last three years about sixty foreign women have become citizens by this process in New York city.

**Plenty of Company.**  
Bingo—Now that you are living in the country, I should think you would find it lonesome riding back and forth on the train.

Witherby—Not at all, old man. I always have a servant girl with me.—Life.

**Duration of Life.**  
Young Dr. Freshly—Did you know, Miss de Muir, that the duration of a nerve's life is only sixty days?

Miss de Muir—Not yours, doctor. I am sure.—Detroit Free Press.

**The Royal Wardrobe.**  
Returned Mistletoe—The cannibal queen was clothed in a little brief authority, and—

Mrs. Underdon (eagerly)—How was it trimmed?—Puck.

**Could Afford It.**  
First Physician—Is this a case that demands a consultation?

Second Physician—I think it is. The patient is extremely rich.—N. Y.

## POET AND POETRY

They Are Both Popular Because They Are Natural.

The Early Years of the Gentle Hoosier Poet Were Spent on a Farm—Story of His First Successful Appearance in Print.

The tone of James Whitcomb Riley's poetry tells for itself that he was once a farmer boy. His father's home was in the old farming town of Greenfield, Ind., and there the lad grew up in the midst of sweet, healthy country life, although the poet is apt to confess with a merry twinkle in his eyes that he was of little use in farming, yet, as he adds: "My father used to press us boys into service in corn-planting time and we went very loathfully; at least I did." He tells frankly, too, that he was no scholar, for, as he confesses: "At sixteen I could not repeat the simplest schoolboy speech without breaking down and rather than undertake it I deliberately chose to take a whipping."

After leaving school he began to write for local papers and his first appearance in print was made in the Kokomo Tribune, where a number of dialect poems were published under the name of John C. Walker. It was not until the appearance of Leonaline, which he gave to the world as a newly discovered poem of Edgar Allan Poe's, that Riley's work began to obtain recognition in literary circles. Then came a little volume of dialect poems, which were professedly by B. F. Johnson, of Boone, and following it there appeared "The Boss Girl," "Afterwiles," "Pipes of Pan" and a handful of the sweetest poems under the taking title of "Old-Fashioned Roses."

Mr. Riley is a hard worker and prefers the unseasonable hours of night for his labor. He is a warm-hearted, genial, companionable man and in his versatility and mastery of the faulty everyday language of his countrymen, he never had an equal. His thoughts are chaste and the human sympathy and pure purpose that runs through his song is the true index of the man and will be his best and most lasting eulogy. The potent charm of Mr. Riley's poetry is found in a frank confession in one of his poems, where he says:

Tell of the things just like they was;  
They don't need no excuse;  
Don't tech 'em up as the poets does  
Till they're all too far for use.  
The same thought he puts into prose,  
When he confesses: "I don't believe in  
dressing up nature. Nature is good



JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

enough for God, and it is good enough for me. I see old man Johnson, a living figure. I know what the old fellow has read. I'd like his picture drawn because I love the old codger, but I can't get artists to see that if a man is out of plumb in his language he must be likewise in his morals."

No poet in the United States has the same hold upon the minds of the people as James Whitcomb Riley, for they bought \$30,000 worth of his verse last year, and is also one of the most successful lecturers on the American platform. He gives the lie, too, to an old saying, for he is a prophet in his own country where his poems are read by people who never read poetry in their lives before, while he appeals equally to the man who is heart-sick of the hollow-ness of conventional verse.

**Yawning Is Good Exercise.**

Yawning, when reasonably and methodically practiced, is said by Herr Nogeli to be an excellent thing for those who wish to strengthen their constitutions. He has made a study of it, and positively asserts that a series of heavy yawns is of more benefit than a bottle of the best tonic. To practice deep breathing is generally acknowledged to be an excellent thing for the lungs, and Nogeli says the stretching of the arms and breast bones which accompanies a yawn, together with the expansion of the lungs, forms splendid morning and evening exercise, and the most perfect chamber gymnastics to people generally, and especially for all those whose breathing is embarrassed. In future, therefore, says invention, if our friends yawn when we are discoursing to them we may console ourselves with the thought that it is not because we are boring them, but that they are enthusiasts, and are practicing their "chamber gymnastics" in the wrong place.

**Wind Impedes Travel.**  
A high wind has often to be reckoned with as a preventive of punctuality in railway travel, and it has occurred to most persons that the present blunt end of a locomotive in opposing such a broad surface to the air must to a great extent diminish speed and cause unnecessary consumption of fuel, says Chambers' Journal. Nature has constructed birds as well as fishes of such a form that their bodies offer the least possible resistance to the media in which they move, and man has acknowledged the correctness of the design in the construction of boats. The Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean railway has determined to test the value of the same principle for vehicles which draw the air at the speed of birds, and they have ordered to be built forty engines with a metal prow in front which shall inclose funnel, dome and firebox.

**WASHINGTON'S PRIDE.**  
Mount Rainier, or Tacoma, and its Remarkably Rich History.

Mount Rainier (the official spelling, or Mount Tacoma (from the Indians' name meaning "Snowy Mountain"), is 14,444 feet high and overtops the rest of the Cascade range. It rises abruptly from the low forest lands, of which fifty-five miles lie between its base and Puget sound. The peak is a symmetrical pyramid as viewed from Seattle, a double peak from Tacoma, and from

Olympia, or Vem Prairie, it shows its three peaks in outline.

Eight days is the least time in which an experienced climber can make the round trip from either Seattle or Tacoma.



A VIEW OF MOUNT RAINIER.

come to the summit of Mount Rainier and return.

The first attempt to climb the mountain was made by Dr. William Frazer Tolmie, a Hudson Bay company surgeon, in 1833. He reached Tolmie peak, by way of Grater lake, on the northwest slope. Lieut. A. V. Kantz reached the South peak in 1857; F. K. Van Trump and Hazard Stevens reached the Dome or Grater peak in August, 1870, and at the close of 1892 thirty-eight climbers were known to have reached the summit.

One woman, Miss Fay Fuller, reached the Dome in August, 1890. The mountain was named for Rear-Admiral Rainier, one of the British lords of the admiralty, it having been discovered by Vancouver in 1792. Gen. Fremont saw it smoking in 1842 and referred to it as Regnier, believing it had been named after Lieut. Regnier, of Marchand's expedition.

Prof. F. C. Plummer, a Tacoma scientist who made a special study of earthquake phenomena in the northwest, states that old Hiaton, the oldest Indian in Puyallup reservation, said, through an interpreter, before the Tacoma academy of science on February 6, 1893, that he had many times seen fire and smoke coming out of Mount Tacoma. Gen. John C. Fremont reported on November 13, 1843, that Mount Tacoma was in eruption.

According to Prof. Holden, of the Lick observatory, a violent eruption of the mountain occurred November 12, 1873. In May, 1880, volumes of smoke were observed issuing from the crater. On June 17, 1884, jets of steam were observed shooting upward from the mountain.

**HE WILL BE LONELY.**

Joah Donovan Will Be the Only Democrat in Michigan's Legislature.

John Donovan, of Bay City, really and truly is one of the most famous men in the state of Michigan. Mr. Donovan was the democratic candidate in that district for state legislator and he carries the distinction of being the only democrat who will have a voice in the halls of the legislature for the next two years. It was a clean republican sweep throughout the state with the exception of Donovan.

Just how Mr. Donovan is going to manage to hold up all the party at Lansing is a conundrum. When the democrats want to hold a caucus to decide on party action in matters of state interest, it won't be necessary to look the doors. Mr. Donovan will be chairman, secretary and leader. There won't be any rivalry over who shall have what honors the minority is usually accorded in the halls of legislation and there won't be any opportunity for the republicans to lay their mistakes and shortcomings to democratic obstruction or democratic scheming.

Mr. Donovan is an unassuming sort of a fellow, a mason and contractor who has amassed \$40,000 or \$50,000 at his business, and one of the most upright men in the community. He is



REPRESENTATIVE DONOVAN.

(The only member elected to the Michigan legislature by the democrats.)

also a temperance man and says he is proud of the fact that he didn't spend a cent "for the boys" during his campaign. If they wanted cigars or drinks they didn't get them with Donovan's money. It wasn't because he isn't liberal, for he subscribed twice as much as was asked of him towards necessary campaign expenses, and he is a man who seldom refuses a donation to a worthy cause. "I'll make it just as hot for them as I can" is the way he says he is going to conduct affairs at Lansing. "They'll hear from me, and don't you forget it." He is a well-educated man, an able speaker, and was for years a teacher in the public schools of New York and Michigan, but was born in Hamilton, Ont.

**WILLIE PLAYS A MEAN TRICK.**



Dashaway—You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie. That's good news. I thought, perhaps, that she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day.

Willie—Not this time. I played a trick on her.

Dashaway—What did you do?

Willie (triumphantly)—I said you were another fellow.—Wonder.

## BEANS THAT JUMP

Funny Antics of a Small Triangular Salted Seed.

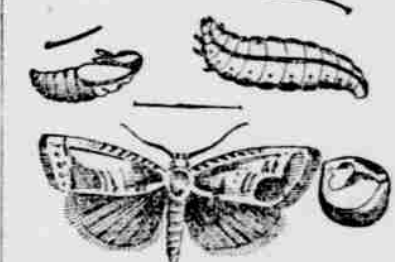
The Carpoceps Saltitans Spins Its Silken Case Within a Shell and Then Runs Hither and Thither with Its Peculiar Gears.

The sixteen puzzle, pigs in clover, and numerous similar toys have had their day in amusing many thousands of the children of larger growth in our great and busy cities, writes A. S. Fuller in American Gardening. Of late a much greater curiosity has made its appearance in the form of little semi-tropical seeds widely known as Mexican jumping beans, and these have taken the place of the older brain-confusing puzzles. For the past two or three months, dignified bankers, brokers, merchants and their associates and customers have been devoting their leisure moments to watching the antics of these triangular-shaped seeds when placed on any smooth surface, and it makes no difference which side up they are, they move along with a jump all the same. These saltatorial curiosities have caught half the business men of the city; but, fortunately, the craze only affects the cheerful side of human nature, hence is not as depressing as figuring out one's prospective income tax.

These little seeds have a history, for thirty-seven years ago a number of them were sent from Mexico to England, and arrived in the autumn of 1857. In some of these, at a later period, the insect was found to have changed to the chrysalis state, and early the following spring the moths appeared. The species was then determined and described in a paper read before the Entomological society, on the 7th of June, 1858, by the eminent entomologist, Prof. I. O. Westwood, who named the insect Carpoceps saltitans. As its name indicates, it is a first cousin of our common apple worm C. pomonella, but the latter leaves its feeding ground and spins a cocoon elsewhere, while the inhabitant of the jumping seed spins its silken case within, upon which it can hump, bump and jump without injury to delicate little self.

Some specimens of these seeds were sent to Paris in the same year they were sent to England, and these were exhibited at the Academy of Sciences, but the French savants made a mistake in supposing that the inhabitant of the seed was the larva of a beetle and not of a moth, as had been previously determined by Prof. Westwood.

The seeds in which these insects are found are evidently the products of



THE CAUSE OF THE JUMPING BEAN.

plants belonging to the genus Euphorbia, which contains about one hundred species indigenous to hot countries, and mainly inhabiting Texas and westward to the Pacific. There are annual, biennial and perennial species, mostly herbaceous, but some are shrubby with large seeds. It is not to be supposed that the insect under consideration confines itself to any one species any more than the apple moth does to the apple, but the latter attacks all fruits large enough to support its young that belong to the Purnus or apple family.

Just how the little grub encased in the jumping seed manages to move them is what puzzles us, for it cannot get a grip upon anything outside, consequently employs some principles of mechanics which has not as yet been fully explained. Shut a man up in a triangular box and he would find it beyond his power to make jumps the full length of his body and carry box and all; but this seems to be a very easy matter with our curious little saltatorial. There are also jumping oak galls produced by a fly (cynips) and jumping cocoons, and all probably employ the same means of propulsion.

**Coins of Enormous Size.**

When the area and square inches of surface is taken into consideration the largest coins ever issued by any government on the globe were those put into circulation by Sweden during the sixteenth century. These mammoth pieces are neither round, square, oval or octagonal in shape, but are great irregular slabs of copper described as "resembling pieces of a boiler after an explosion." The smallest pieces issued under the law, which authorized this gigantic coinage, was an irregular triangular slab of about 12 square inches of surface, and about half an inch thick. It was worth about 30 cents. The largest of the same series was about a foot square, and had a face value of \$1. Each of these copper slabs is stamped in several places on the face, the various inscriptions giving the date, denomination, etc. The \$1 piece mentioned last above is nearly an inch in thickness, and weighs four pounds lacking a fraction.

**Tallest Man in the World.**

According to Berlin papers, the tallest man in the world at the present time is now to be seen in the Passage Pantheon in that city. He is the Arabian Hassan Ali, who has grown to the enormous height of 9 feet 2 inches, although he is only 16 years old. It is believed that he will continue to grow for several years. Hassan Ali was born near the Sinai Ammonite oasis, in Egypt. He has the Arabian cast of features but does not possess the usual grace. It is needless to say, of his people. Before him, the same papers say, the tallest man was the Chinese giant, Shang Yu Sing, but even when 24 years old he was a half foot or more shorter.

**YOUNGEST GOVERNOR.**  
John Gary Evans, the New Chief Executive of South Carolina.

The Tillman movement in South Carolina has been the making, politically, of dozens of young men. Few of those who have supplanted the politicians of what is known in the Palmetto state as the "old regime" have passed middle life. This is especially illustrated in John Gary Evans, who has just been elected governor.

Mr. Evans will be not only the

youngest chief executive that this state has had in many years, but probably the youngest in the United States.

He has just passed his thirty-first birthday, having been born on the 15th of October, 1863, at Cokesbury, S. C.



JOHN GARY EVANS, GOVERNOR OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mr. Evans is a graduate of Union college, Schenectady, and a lawyer by profession. In 1888 he was elected to the lower house of the general assembly, receiving the support of all political factions of the democracy, and during his term was not regarded a partisan "Tillmanite." Re-elected in 1890, when R. R. Tillman was elected governor, he at once became an active leader of the "reformers." In 1892 Mr. Evans was elected to the state senate, and his readiness, adroitness and vehement aggressiveness as a debater at once placed him in the leadership of the reform majority in that body. In the session of 1892 he introduced and engineered to passage the "county government bill" and the dispensary bill. He was not the author of the latter law, but when, in the closing days of the session of 1892, it was offered as a compromise between the license advocates and the prohibitionists, it was largely due to his zeal and aggressive skill that it was whipped through against the efforts of an obstinate minority of filibusters.

Mr. Evans has been Gov. Tillman's constant adviser and abettor in carrying out the policy of "reform," especially in his efforts to enforce the dispensary law, and out of this political intimacy came much of the strength which enabled him to defeat two strong competitors in the Tillmanite primaries, in which he carried twenty-seven out of thirty-five counties.

Socially the young governor does not belong to that class who constitute the voting strength of the "Tillmanites," the "common people," as they persistently call themselves. His father was the late Gen. N. G. Evans, an officer in the confederate army, who has been conspicuous in affairs.

In politics the young governor claims to be a strict democrat, but also asserts his belief in the "Gables" or alliance demands, and argues that they are not inconsistent with the Chicago platform. He declares that he will enforce the dispensary law to the letter. He is thoroughly detested by the anti-Tillmanites, who look upon him as a "fire-eater," full of bitterness toward them. They habitually speak of him as a populist.

**BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA.**

A Young Congressman Who Has Quite a Future Before Him.

William Jennings Bryan, who at present represents the First Nebraska district in congress, attained considerable fame by running for United States senator on the populist-democratic ticket last month. Mr. Bryan was born in Harrison county, Ill., March 19, 1856, attended public school until fifteen years of age, spending his vacations on the farm; entered Illinois college at Jacksonville in 1877; completed a classical course and was graduated with high honors in 1881; attended Union college of law, Chicago, for two years, during which time he was connected with the office of Ex-Senator

Lyman Trumbull; began the practice of his profession at Jacksonville, Ill.; removed to Lincoln, Neb., in 1887. He never held an elective office until chosen to represent the First Nebraska district in the Fifty-second congress. He was re-elected two years later, his term of office to expire March 4 next.

**Cremating the Killed in Battle.**

Western nations will do well to adopt some of the Japanese improvements in warfare, notably the organized "cremation department," which follows the armies and disposes of the dead immediately after a battle. By this practical yet simple system one of the chief sanitary difficulties of a campaign is at once disposed of.

**The Coming Jury.**

Lawyer (to a few jurors hence)—Make your mind easy. The jury will disagree.

Prisoner—Sure?

Lawyer—I know it. Two of the members are man and wife.—N. Y. Weekly.

**A Canine Century.**

The marine in the Brooklyn navy yard have a sower and elderly dog that pose and then turns out for sentry duty. He is occasionally seen before the officers' quarters on Flushing avenue close at the heels of the man on guard, turning promptly at the end of the post and never making excursions into adjacent territory.

**A Speculation.**

Cholly Chumpleigh—Your place are worn in bed at night to make the hands soft.

Miss Collier—Indeed! Do you wear nightgown? Chumpleigh—N. Y. World.

**Nothing Extraordinary.**

She—The newspapers say that the women of the poorer class in London go barefooted. I think that's dreadful.

He—That's nothing. They are used to it—they were born that way.—N. Y.

## FIRES THE GHOSTS

A Chicago Man Has an Entirely New Business.

For Poultry Fifty Dollars He Stops Mysterious Rappings, But the Permanent Removal of Disturbing Spirits Costs Much More.

Samuel Pettigrew Saunders, an aged man with bushy eyebrows and a beard streaked with white, has adopted a new and wholly novel profession after having been unsuccessful as a shoemaker in Connecticut, a box manufacturer in Indiana and a lumberman in Wisconsin. Saunders has been living for several months in one of the small hotels at State and Harrison streets at Chicago. When he walks it is with the assistance of a cane.

Last Monday Saunders, weary of hiding his light under a bushel basket, inserted the following advertisement in an evening paper:

NO RUMORING—SATISFACTION GIVEN ON A GO-NO GO BASIS. The undersigned will agree to rid houses of ghosts or other supernatural agencies, haunted houses, apparitions, etc. Address C-13.

A letter to this extraordinary advertiser brought forth a reply and an invitation to meet him at his home. The old man hobbled to the door when the visitor rang the door bell.

"Is the ghost expeller at home?" was the first question asked.

"I guess I am he," the old man replied, as he laughed through his heavy and faded beard. "Come in and take a chair," this same old man continued. "Have you a house that is haunted?"

"Yes, one."

"Where?"

"On Armitage avenue, near the dumps."

"What are the manifestations—noises or figures?"

"Mysterious rappings and a groan from the second flat at midnight. Every night."

"Was anybody killed—